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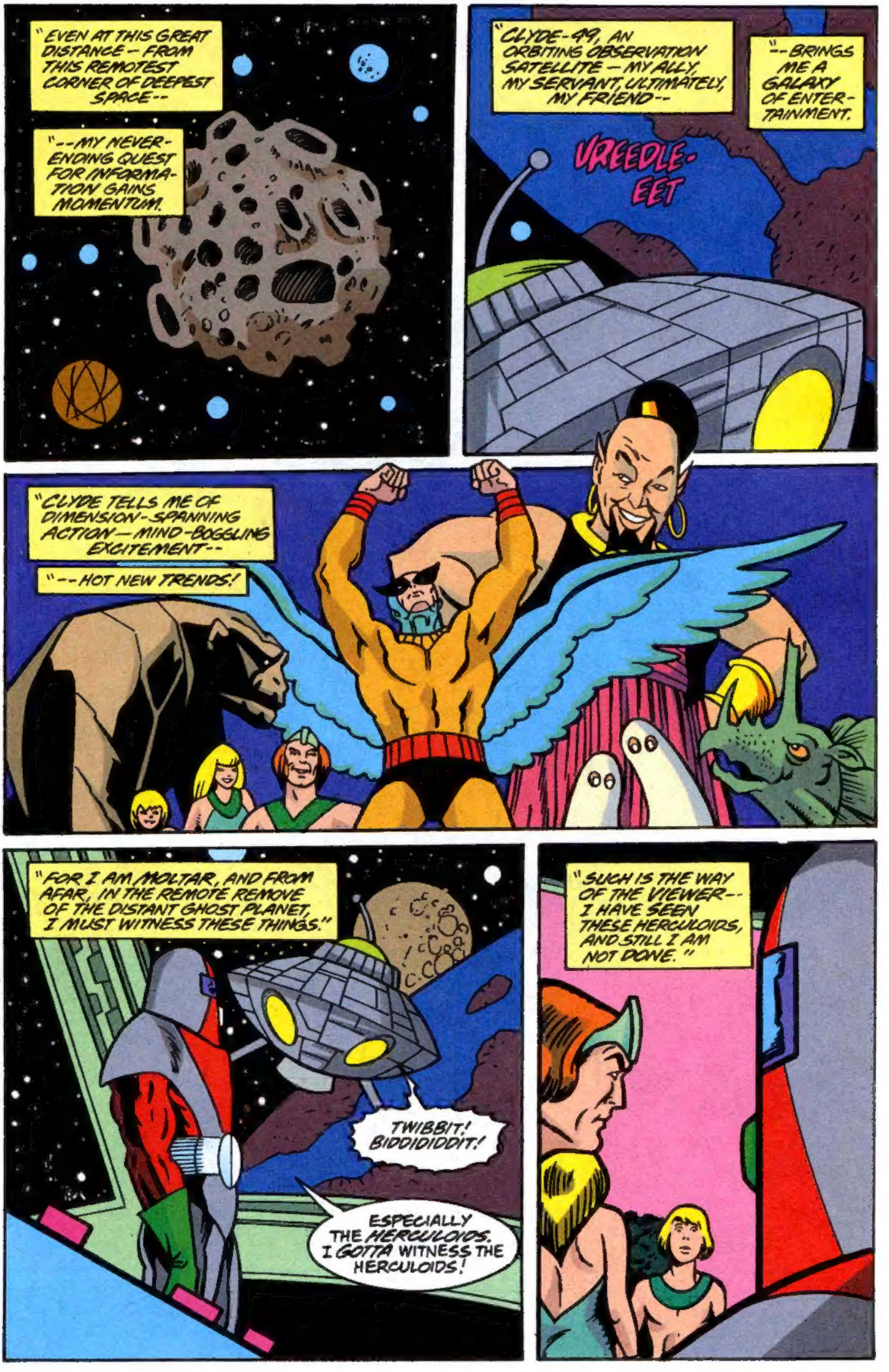
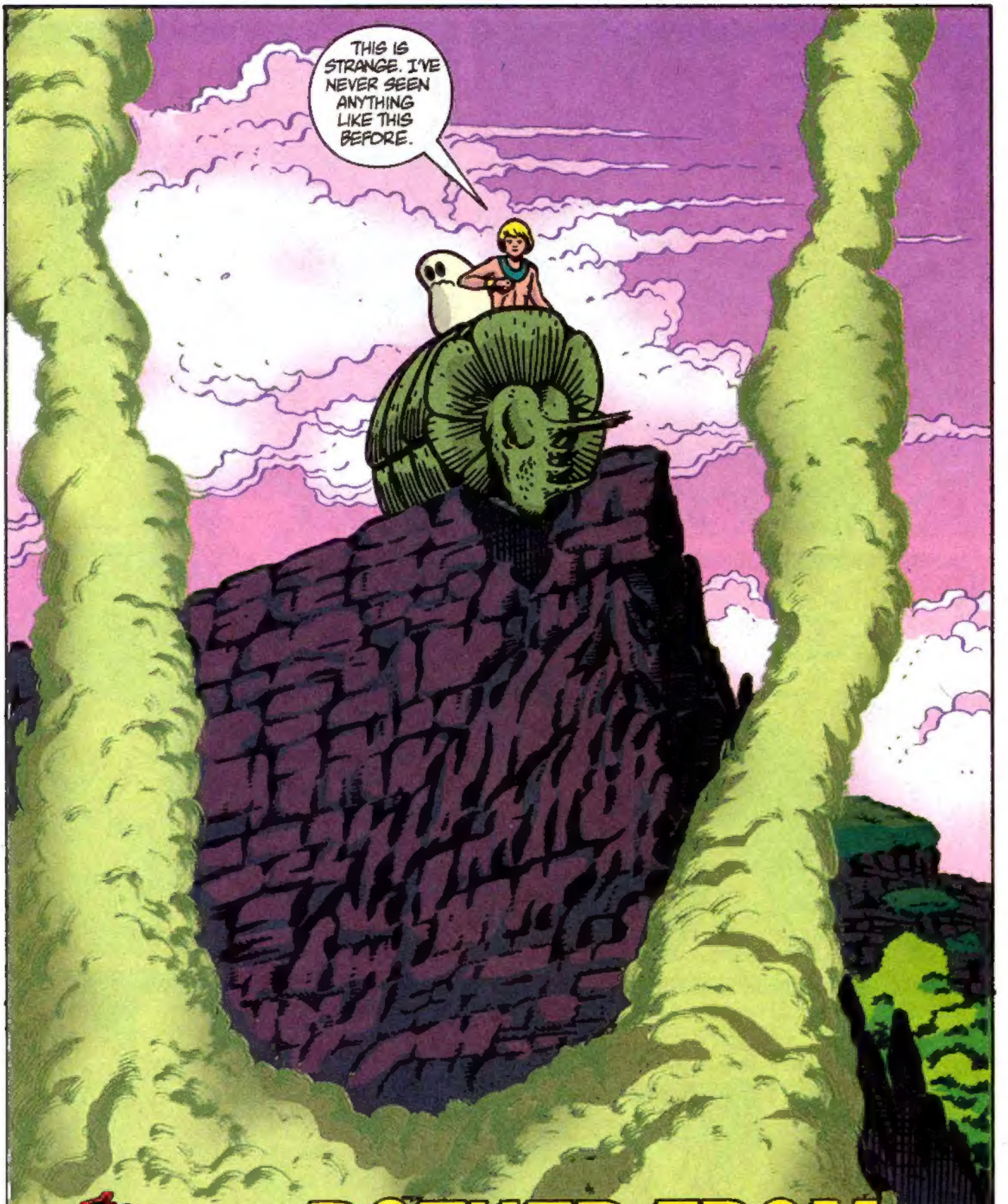

"EVEN AT THIS GREAT DISTANCE – FROM THIS REMOTEST CORNER OF DEEPEST SPACE--
"--MY NEVER-ENDING QUEST FOR INFORMATION GAINS MOMENTUM.
"CLYDE-49, AN ORBITING OBSERVATION SATELLITE – MY ALLY, MY SERVANT, ULTIMATELY, MY FRIEND--
"--BRINGS ME A GALAXY OF ENTERTAINMENT.
VREEDLE-EET
"CLYDE TELLS ME OF DIMENSION-SPANNING ACTION – MIND-BOGGLING EXCITEMENT--
"--HOT NEW TRENDS!
"FOR I AM MOLTAR, AND FROM AFAR, IN THE REMOTE REMOVE OF THE DISTANT GHOST PLANET, I MUST WITNESS THESE THINGS."
TWIBBIT! BIDDIDIDDIT!
ESPECIALLY THE HERCULOIDS. I GOTTA WITNESS THE HERCULOIDS!
"SUCH IS THE WAY OF THE VIEWER-- I HAVE SEEN THESE HERCULOIDS, AND STILL I AM NOT DONE."



THE HERCULOIDS™ IN BOTHER FROM ANOTHER PLANET

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CARTOON NETWORK PRESENTS 13. August, 1998. Published monthly by DC Comics, 1700 Broadway, New York, NY 10019. POSTMASTER: Send address changes to CARTOON NETWORK PRESENTS, DC Comics Subscriptions, P.O. Box 0528, Baldwin, NY 11510. Annual subscription rate $23.40. Canadian subscribers must add $12.00 for postage and GST. GST # is R125921072. All foreign countries must add $12.00 for postage. U.S. funds only.
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Printed in Canada.

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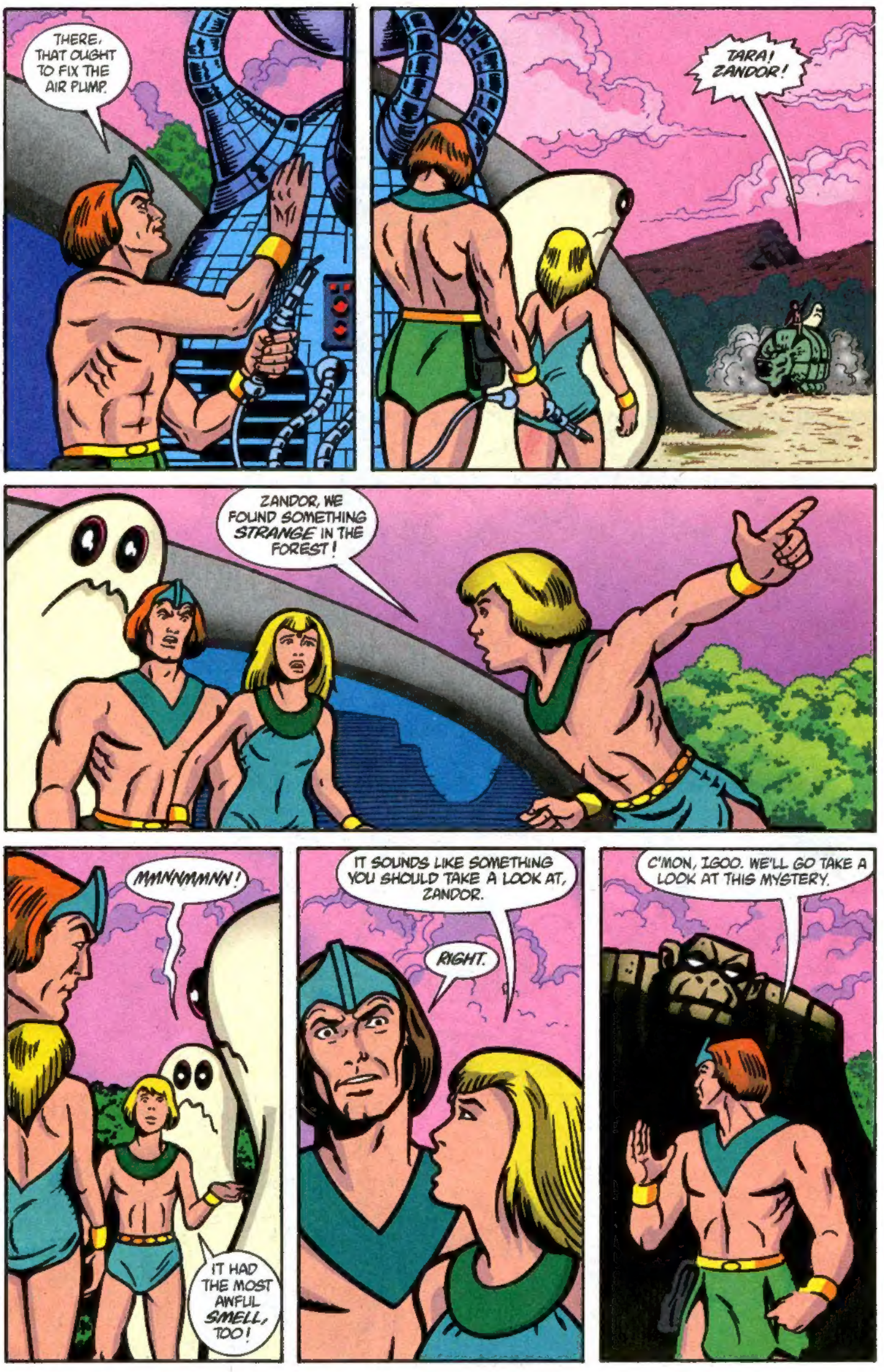
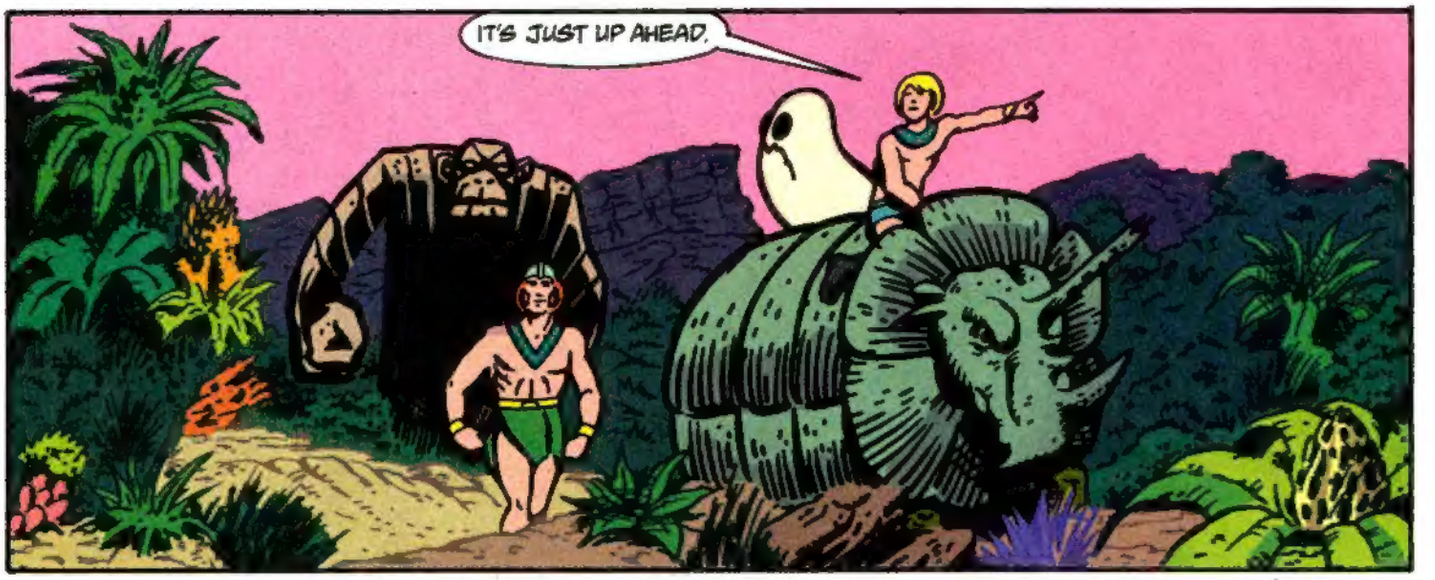
I WONDER WHAT COULD HAVE CAUSED THIS?
LET'S TAKE A CLOSER LOOK.
MMNMAHMNN
YOU'RE RIGHT, IT SURE DOES SMELL BAD.
NNNMMNNMM.
OKAY, OKAY, I WON'T TOUCH A THING.
C'MON, LET'S FIND ZANDOR.


THERE, THAT OUGHT TO FIX THE AIR PUMP.
TARA! ZANDOR!
ZANDOR, WE FOUND SOMETHING STRANGE IN THE FOREST!
MMNNMMNN!
IT HAD THE MOST AWFUL SMELL, TOO!
IT SOUNDS LIKE SOMETHING YOU SHOULD TAKE A LOOK AT, ZANDOR.
RIGHT.
C'MON, IGOO. WE'LL GO TAKE A LOOK AT THIS MYSTERY.


IT'S JUST UP AHEAD.

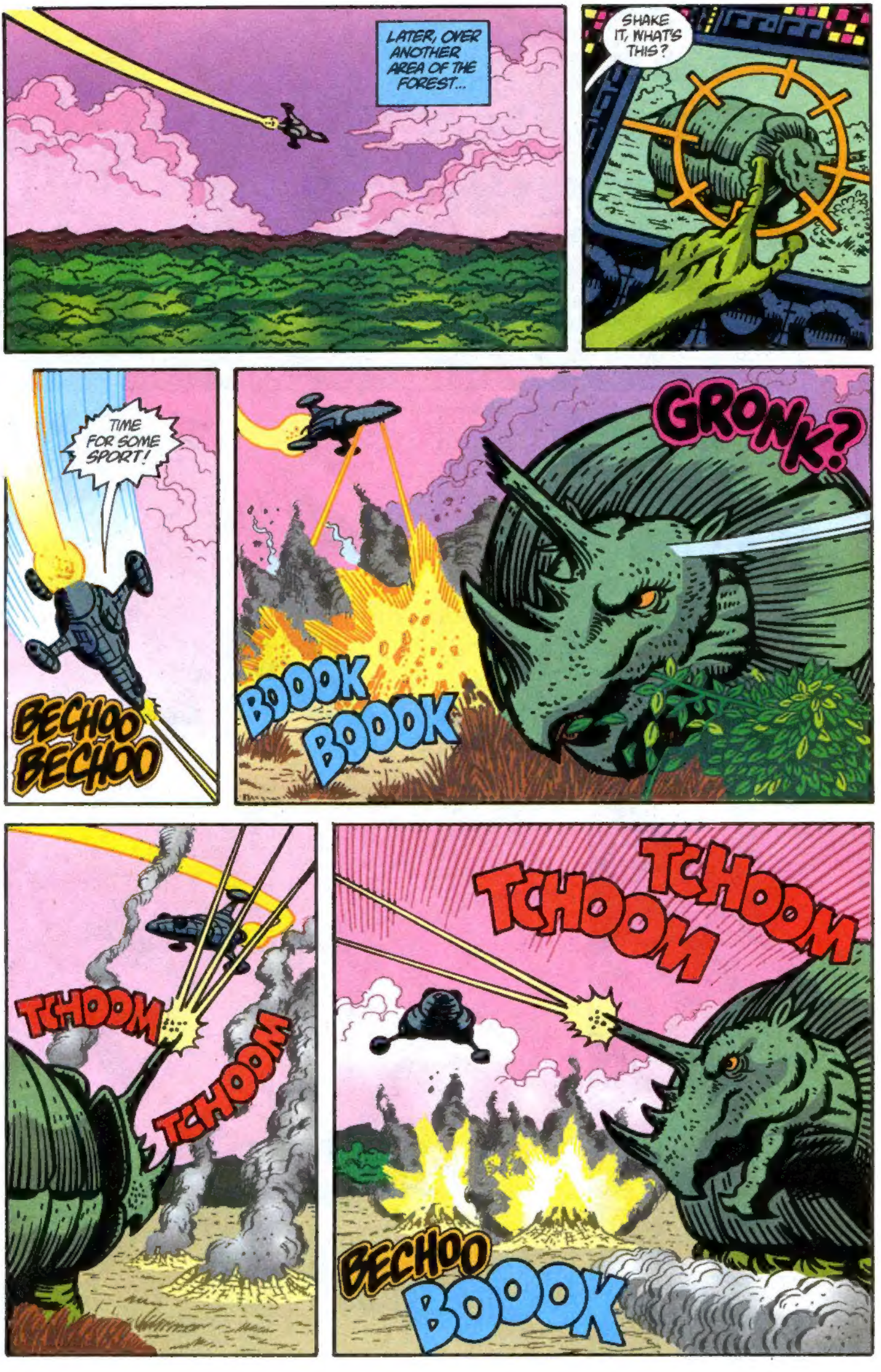
WHAT'S THIS?

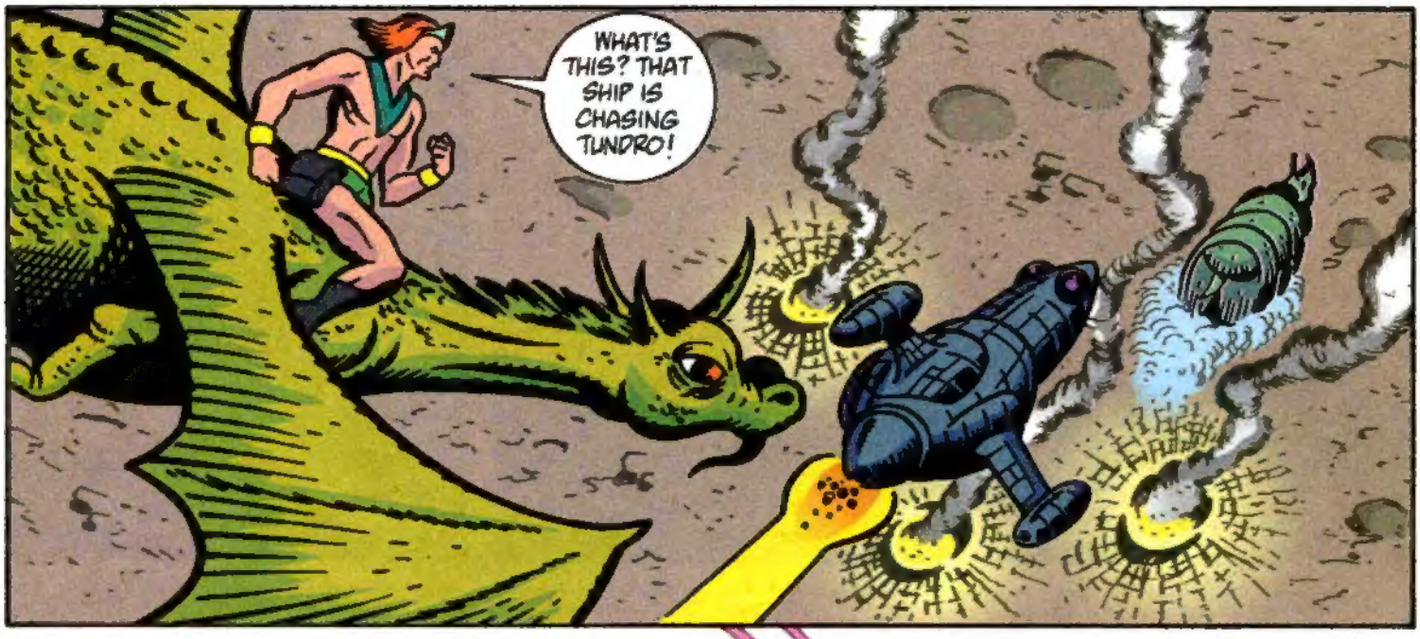
MARAHH

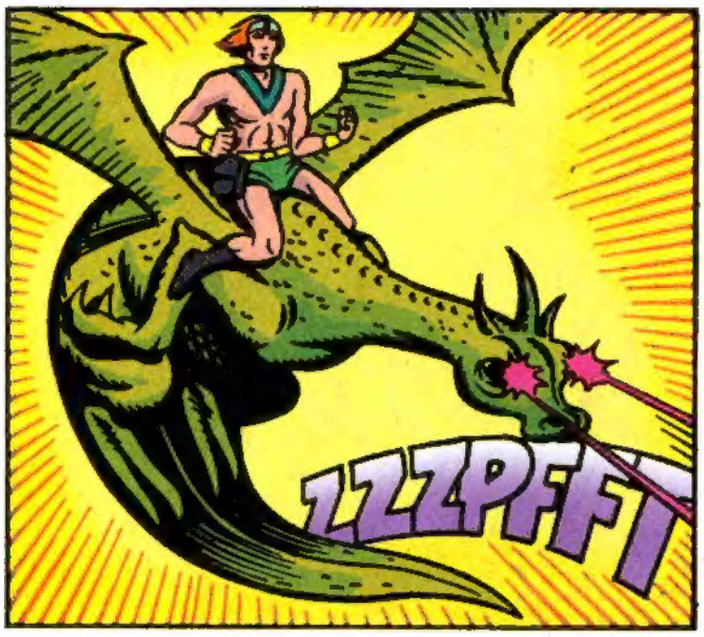
LOOK! IGO'S FOUND SOMETHING!
CAREFUL! DON'T TOUCH IT!

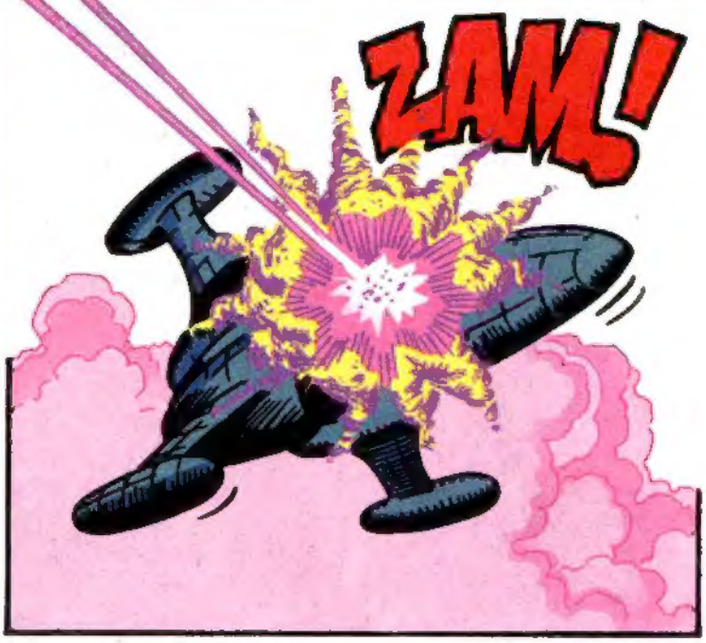
IT LOOKS LIKE SOME TYPE OF FUEL ROD.

HMM... SOMEONE DISCARDED THIS USED FUEL ROD, AND IT'S LEAKING RADIATION.
WHAT ARE WE GOING TO DO, ZANDOR?
WE'LL HAVE TO FIGURE A WAY TO CONTAIN THE RADIATION. UNTIL THEN, I WANT YOU TO STAY CLEAR OF THIS AREA.
IGOO, YOU STAY HERE AND STAND GUARD.
MMRAH
THAT'S RIGHT. IF THEY'RE STILL AROUND, WE MIGHT BE ABLE TO CATCH THE ONES WHO ARE RESPONSIBLE FOR THIS.


LATER, OVER ANOTHER AREA OF THE FOREST...
SHAKE IT, WHAT'S THIS?
TIME FOR SOME SPORT!
BECHOO BECHOO
GRONK?
BOOOK BOOOK
TCHOOM TCHOOM
TCHOOM TCHOOM
BECHOO BOOOK


WHAT'S THIS? THAT SHIP IS CHASING TUNDRO!

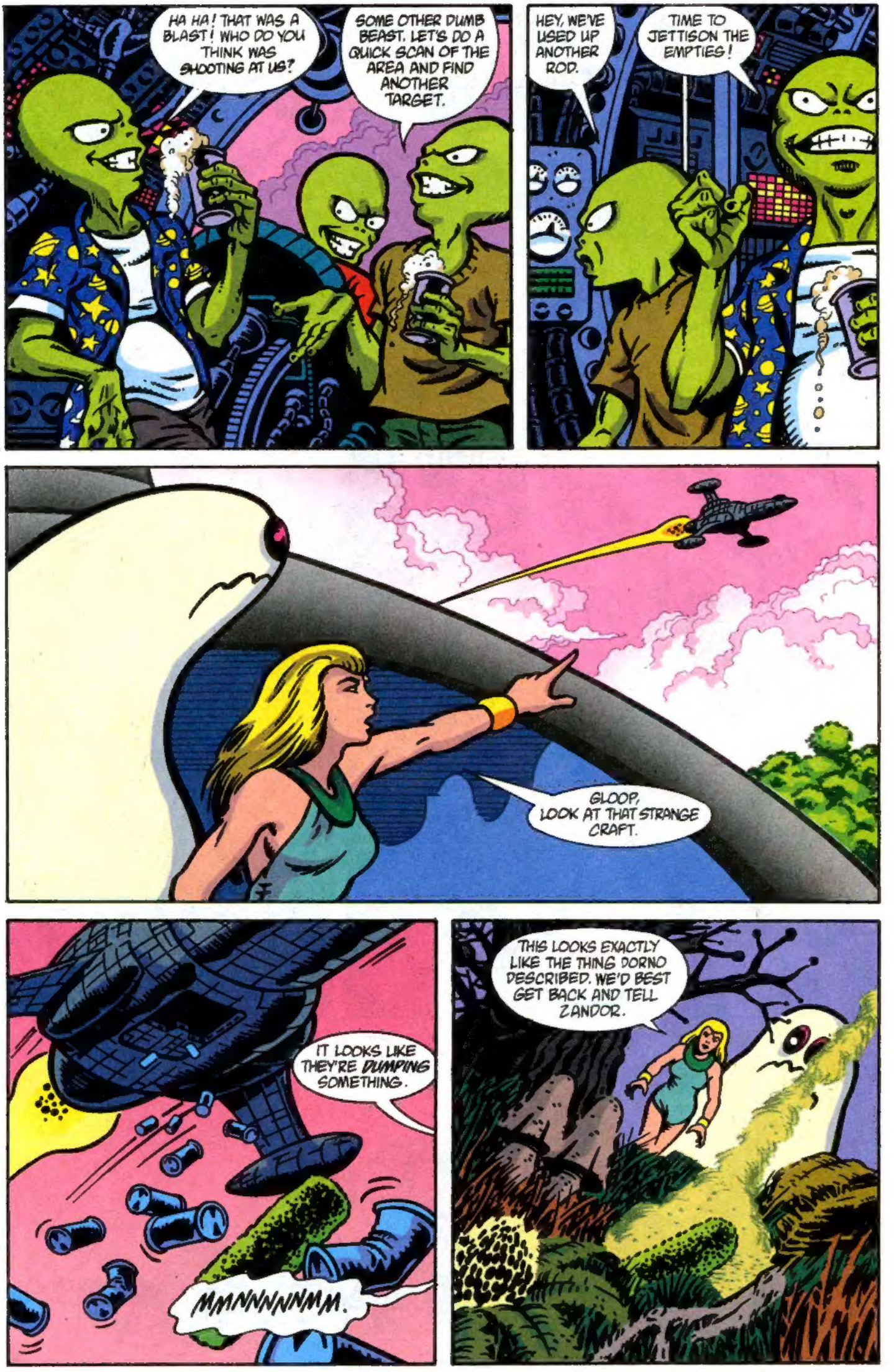

IZZZPFFT


ZAM!

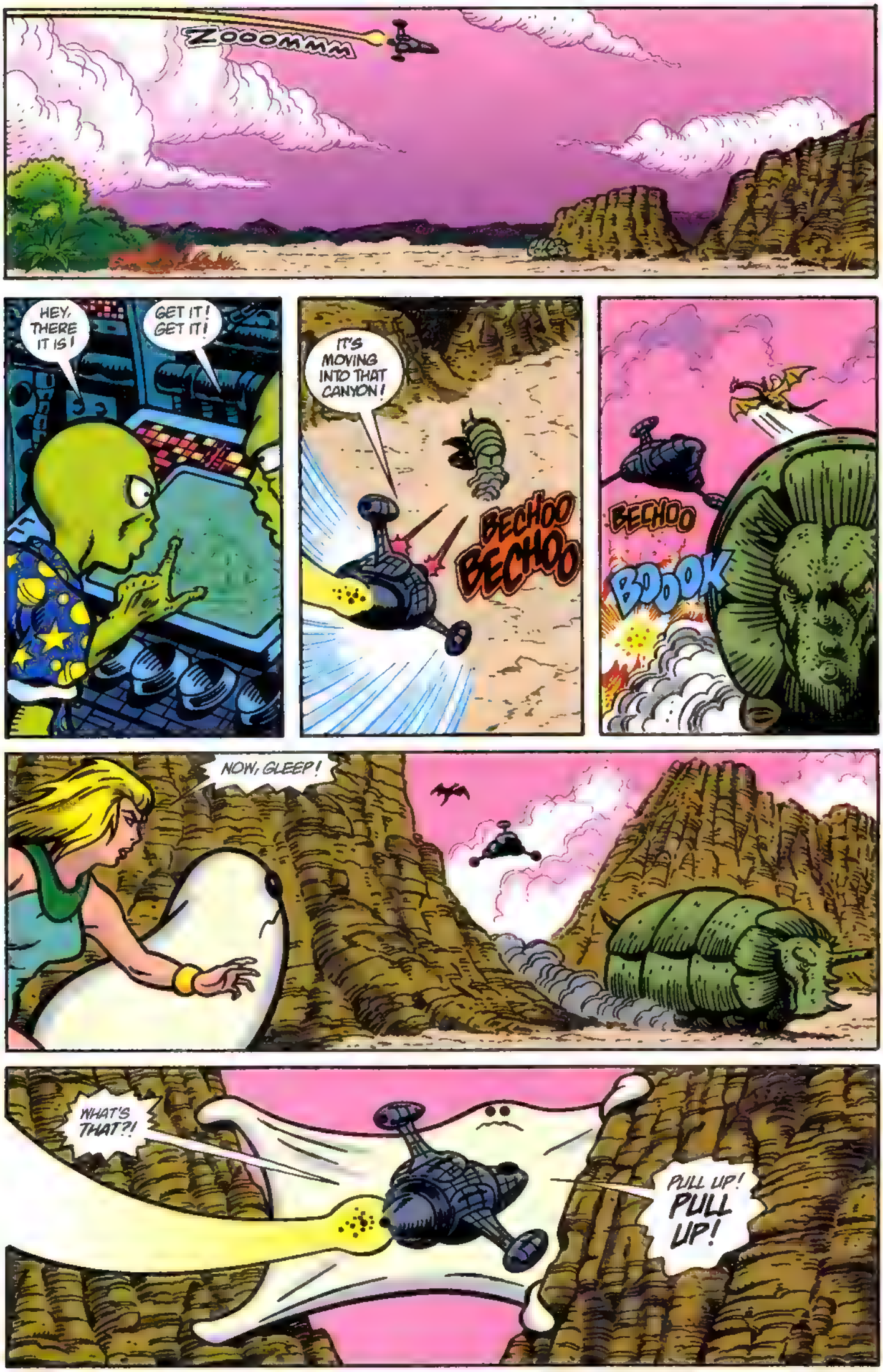
HEY!?
SOME-THING'S FIRING AT US!

LET'S SPLIT!
SCHLOOW

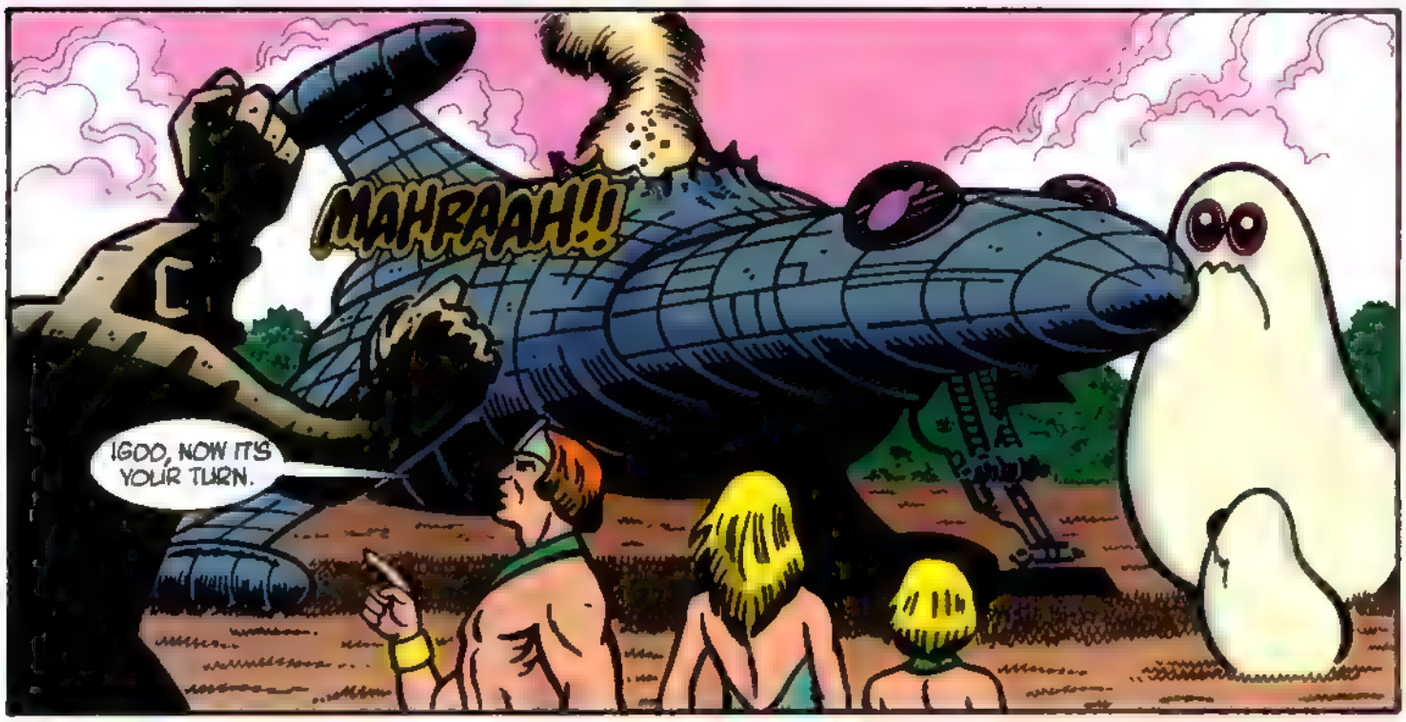
THEY'RE TOO FAST FOR US, ZOK. LET'S MAKE SURE TUNDRO IS ALL RIGHT.


HA HA! THAT WAS A BLAST! WHO DO YOU THINK WAS SHOOTING AT US?
SOME OTHER DUMB BEAST. LET'S DO A QUICK SCAN OF THE AREA AND FIND ANOTHER TARGET.
HEY, WE'VE USED UP ANOTHER ROD.
TIME TO JETTISON THE EMPTIES!
GLOOP, LOOK AT THAT STRANGE CRAFT.
IT LOOKS LIKE THEY'RE DUMPING SOMETHING.
MMNNNNNMM.
THIS LOOKS EXACTLY LIKE THE THING DORNO DESCRIBED. WE'D BEST GET BACK AND TELL ZANDOR.

BACK AT THE HERCULOIDS' COMPOUND...
GLOOP AND I SAW A STRANGE SHIP DUMP A GLOWING CYLINDER IN THE FOREST!
IT SOUNDS LIKE THE SAME SHIP THAT GOT AWAY FROM ZOK AND ME. WE HAVE TO PUT AN END TO THEIR RECKLESSNESS!
MMMNNMMNN
THEY WERE TOO FAST FOR US TO CATCH. IF ONLY WE COULD SLOW THEM DOWN.
GLOOP, YOU'VE GIVEN ME AN IDEA. DORNO, YOU AND GLEEP GET IGOO AND MEET TARA AT THE MOUTH OF THE SOUTHERN CANYON. GLOOP, YOU'LL COME WITH ZOK AND ME.
TUNDRO, I'M AFRAID YOU'LL HAVE THE MOST DANGEROUS PART TO PLAY IN THIS TRAP.
GRONK
A SHORT TIME LATER...

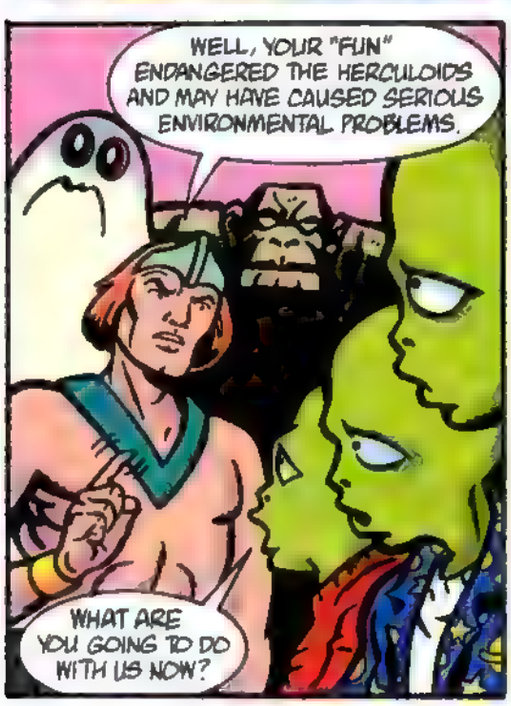

ZOOOMMM
HEY, THERE IT IS!
GET IT! GET IT!
IT'S MOVING INTO THAT CANYON!
BECHOO BECHOO
BECHOO
BDOOK
NOW, GLEEP!
WHAT'S THAT?!
PULL UP! PULL UP!

NOW, GLOOP!
WOOOOP
SOMETHING'S HAPPENED! WE'RE SLOWING DOWN
GOOD JOB, HERCULOIDS!
ZZZPFT
WE'RE HIT!
ZAM
I CAN'T KEEP THE SHIP UP!
HANG ON, GLOOP! WE WOULDN'T WANT THEM TO GET AWAY NOW!

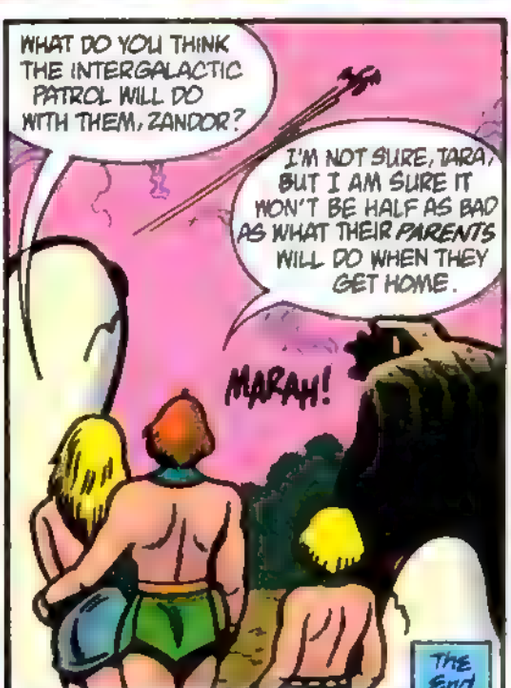

MAHRAAH!!
IGOO, NOW IT'S YOUR TURN.

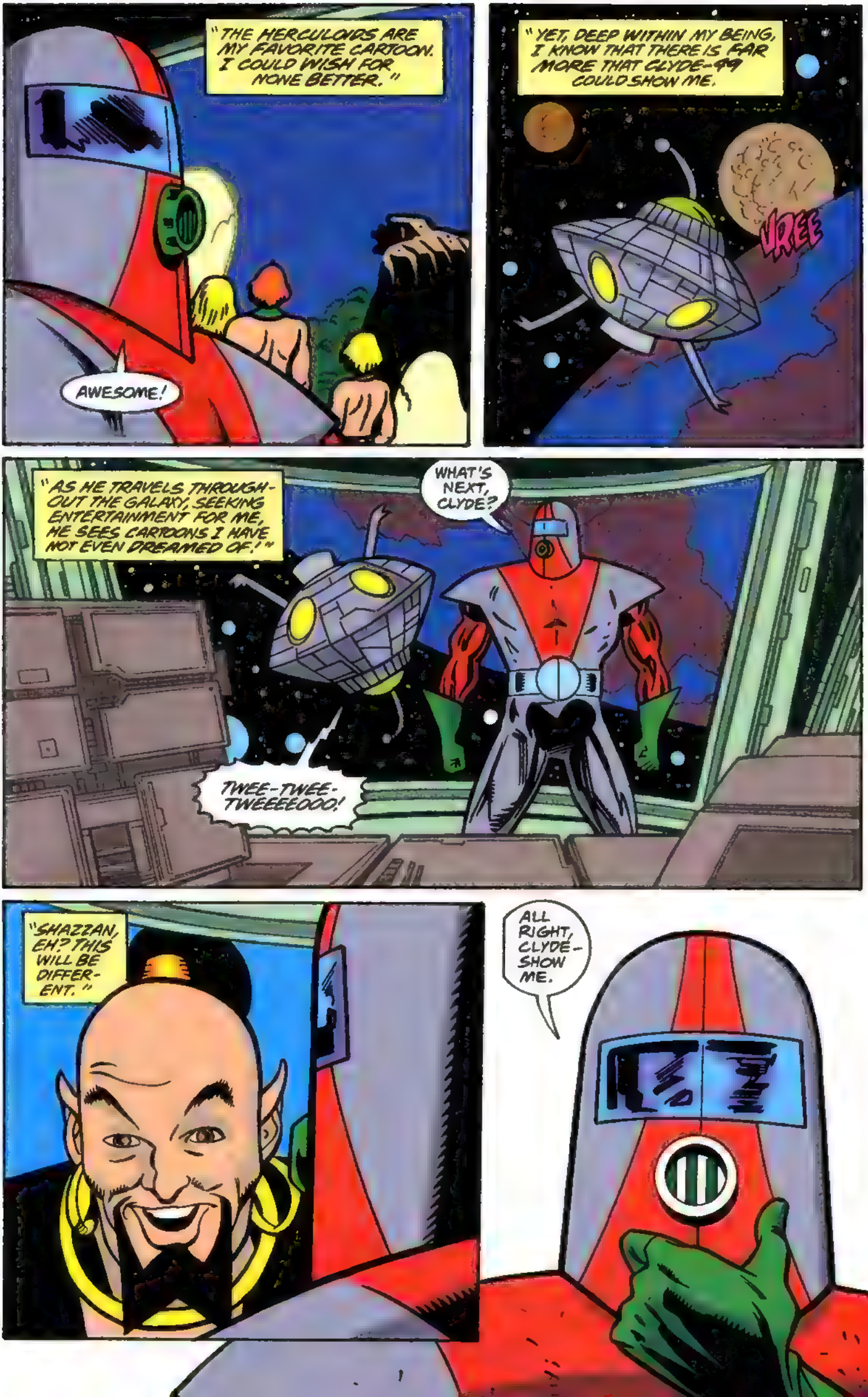
BAHHH
KKKKKK!

YOU'D BETTER EXPLAIN YOURSELVES FAST, BEFORE IGOO AND TUNDRO GET THEIR OWN IDEAS.
um... WE DIDN'T MEAN ANY HARM. WE WERE JUST HAVIN' SOME FUN IN MY FATHER'S NEW INTERPLANET HOPPER.


WELL, YOUR "FUN" ENDANGERED THE HERCULOIDS AND MAY HAVE CAUSED SERIOUS ENVIRONMENTAL PROBLEMS.
WHAT ARE YOU GOING TO DO WITH US NOW?

PLACE YOU IN YOUR RESCUE POD AND HAVE ZOK LAUNCH YOU INTO THE STRATOSPHERE, WHERE YOU CAN WAIT FOR THE INTERGALACTIC PATROL.


WHAT DO YOU THINK THE INTERGALACTIC PATROL WILL DO WITH THEM, ZANDOR?
I'M NOT SURE, TARA, BUT I AM SURE IT WON'T BE HALF AS BAD AS WHAT THEIR PARENTS WILL DO WHEN THEY GET HOME.
MARAH!
The End


"THE HERCULOIDS ARE MY FAVORITE CARTOON. I COULD WISH FOR NONE BETTER."
AWESOME!
"YET, DEEP WITHIN MY BEING, I KNOW THAT THERE IS FAR MORE THAT CLYDE-99 COULD SHOW ME.
VREE
"AS HE TRAVELS THROUGH-OUT THE GALAXY, SEEKING ENTERTAINMENT FOR ME, HE SEES CARTOONS I HAVE NOT EVEN DREAMED OF!"
WHAT'S NEXT, CLYDE?
TWEE-TWEE-TWEEEEOOO!
"SHAZZAN, EH? THIS WILL BE DIFFER-ENT."
ALL RIGHT, CLYDE-SHOW ME.

KABOOBIE'S PRIZE

—WITH—

SHAZZAN.

ONCE UPON A TIME, IN THE DESERT LANDS, THERE WAS A BOY, HIS SISTER--

-- AND THEIR FLYING CAMEL, KABOOBIE.

PAPO MARTIN • writer
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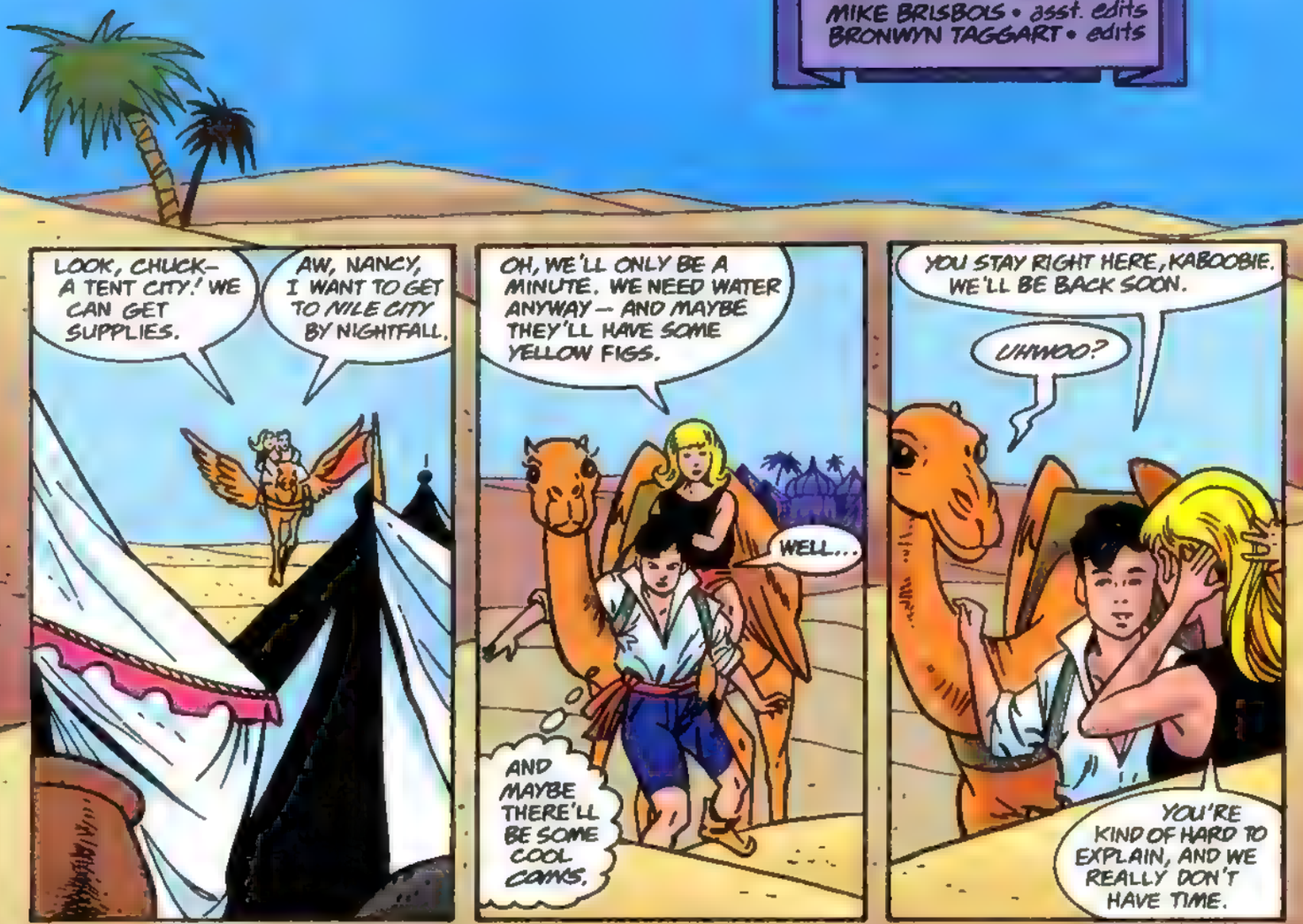
BOB SMITH • inks
JOHN COSTANZA • letters
DAVE GRAFE • colors
MIKE BRISBOIS • asst. edits
BRONWYN TAGGART • edits


LOOK, CHUCK— A TENT CITY! WE CAN GET SUPPLIES.
AW, NANCY, I WANT TO GET TO NILE CITY BY NIGHTFALL.
OH, WE'LL ONLY BE A MINUTE. WE NEED WATER ANYWAY— AND MAYBE THEY'LL HAVE SOME YELLOW FIGS.
WELL...
AND MAYBE THERE'LL BE SOME COOL CAMS.
YOU STAY RIGHT HERE, KABOOBIE. WE'LL BE BACK SOON.
UHWOO?
YOU'RE KIND OF HARD TO EXPLAIN, AND WE REALLY DON'T HAVE TIME.

DON'T WORRY. I PROMISE WE'LL BE RIGHT BACK - AND WE'LL BRING YOU A PRESENT!
DON'T SPOIL HIM, NANCY.
DON'T TELL ME WHAT TO DO, CHARLES.
DON'T CALL ME CHARLES! I HATE THAT!
URHMM?
HMPH
SNF SNF
AWOOP?
There he is!
AWWUHHR!
hee hee hee hee
FWOOSH

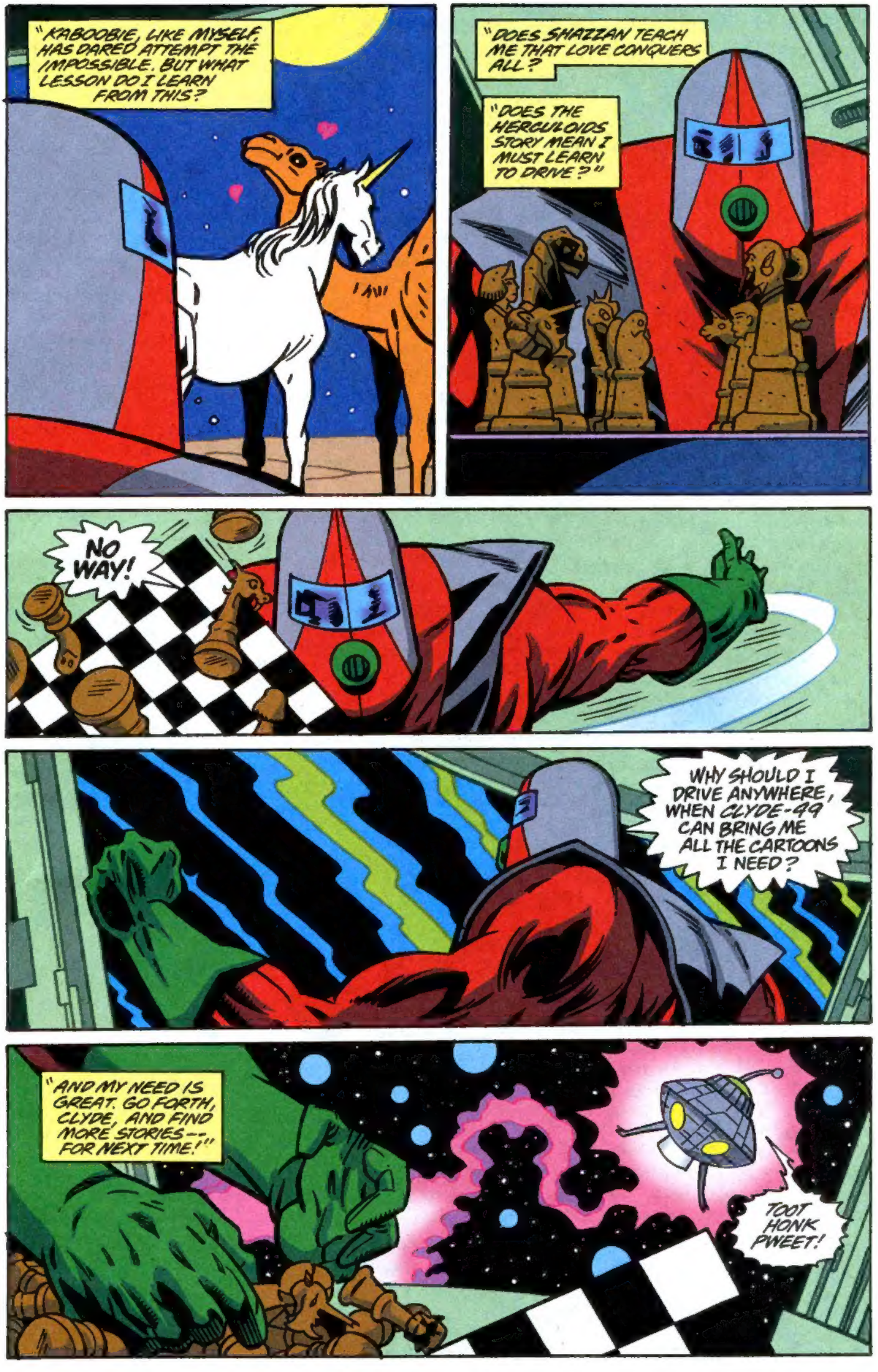
MEANWHILE, IN THE TENT CITY...
TEN.
FIFTEEN.
TEN.
FIFTEEN.
TEN!
:sigh: FOURTEEN, MISS....
IF I PAY MORE THAN ELEVEN, MY BROTHER WILL BEAT ME!
SOON...
KABOOBIE WILL LOVE THIS BLANKET- AND I ONLY PAID TWELVE!
YEAH, AND IT ONLY TOOK YOU A HALF HOUR TO GET IT.
AT LEAST I GOT A REALLY GOOD BARGAIN ON THESE COINS.
SURE - LIKE THE LAST TIME YOU GOT A GOOD DEAL, AND THEY TURNED OUT TO BE IRANIAN BUS TOKENS!
!?! ?!
OHMYGOSH! WHERE'S KABOOBIE? I'LL NEVER FORGIVE MYSELF IF HE'S--
:SNF SNF:
WHAT'S THAT FUNNY SMELL?

MEANWHILE, THE DESERT'S RICHEST INHABITANTS TOUR A FABULOUS MENAGERIE...
Here you see a collection of wondrous creatures long thought to be extinct-- the rarest, most magical creatures of all the worlds!
These are creatures that can be YOURS... if the price is right.
AND WHAT IS THE "RIGHT" PRICE FOR A FRAUD? LOOK- A CAMEL WITH WINGS! SUCH A BEAST DOES NOT EXIST!
You are mistaken, my friend. Each of these creatures is absolutely authentic. Please feel free to examine THIS beast--
--our lovely UNICORN!
:GASP:
BY HEAVEN! IT IS REAL!
If your highness pleases, the auction is about to begin.
Right this way, gentlemen. I'm sure you will find many prizes worthy of your bidding.

BACK IN THE DESERT...
OH, WHERE IS HE?
MAYBE HE GOT MAD AND RAN AWAY.
WELL, WHATEVER HAPPENED, WE HAVE TO FIND KABOOBIE -, AND WE'RE GOING TO NEED HELP.
RIGHT. LET ME GET MY HALF OF THE RING... WAIT... I KNOW IT'S HERE SOMEWHERE....
HERE IT IS!
UGH! YOU HAVE TO STOP PUTTING CANDY IN YOUR POCKETS. IT'S SO GROSS! NOW COME ON, LET'S CALL--
SHAZZAN!
Shazzan
THE IMPS OF KARTAK! HURRY! WE HAVE NO TIME TO LOSE!
SHAZZAN, WE HATE TO BOTHER YOU, BUT--
NEVER ANY BOTHER, LITTLE MASTERS - ;SMF SMFF;- THAT SMELL... FAMILIAR... SPOILED CINNAMON AND DARK MAGIC--
ZZZZT
KRUH
POW

MEANWHILE, THE AUCTION GOES ON...
I have one million bid, one million for this beautiful unicorn. Do I hear more? One million once, one million twice--
--sold, for one million, to the gentleman with the exquisite taste!
NO KING HAS EVER SERVED UNICORN MEAT TO HIS GUESTS. I SHALL BECOME A LEGEND!
AWWRRUGGH!
FWAP FWAP
Look out! Mad camel!
Stop! Stop him!
WHOOSH!
Don't hurt him! he's worth millions!
RRRUAAGH!
THE ONLY WAY TO DEAL WITH A MAD CAMEL IS TO SHOOT IT!
Get it away from the unicorn!

AHHH!
No! It can't be!
SWOOOOOSWOO
Shazzan, you meddling bully! I'll get you for this.
SWOOOOOOOO
OH, KABOOBIE! WE WERE SO WORRIED.
YOU'RE LUCKY SHAZZAN HAS SUCH A GOOD NOSE FOR SNIFFING OUT EVIL IMPS FROM KARTAK--
--WHATEVER THAT IS.
NOW IF YOU'LL EXCUSE ME, LITTLE MASTERS ... I HAVE MANY CREATURES TO RETURN TO THEIR RIGHTFUL HOMELANDS.
NO PROB, SHAZZAN. THANKS.
BUT COULD YOU SAVE THE UNICORN FOR LAST?
I THINK KABOOBIE WANTS TO SAY GOOD-BYE.
THE End


"KABOOBIE, LIKE MYSELF, HAS DARED ATTEMPT THE IMPOSSIBLE. BUT WHAT LESSON DO I LEARN FROM THIS?
"DOES SHAZZAN TEACH ME THAT LOVE CONQUERS ALL?
"DOES THE HERCULOIDS STORY MEAN I MUST LEARN TO DRIVE?"
NO WAY!
WHY SHOULD I DRIVE ANYWHERE, WHEN CLYDE-99 CAN BRING ME ALL THE CARTOONS I NEED?
"AND MY NEED IS GREAT. GO FORTH, CLYDE, AND FIND MORE STORIES -- FOR NEXT TIME!"
TOOT HONK PWEET!

Unicorns

Of *course* Kaboobie fell in love with a unicorn!

Unicorns are symbolic of goodness and beauty, and who wouldn't like that? But are unicorns *real*?

For over a thousand years many people believed that unicorns **did** exist. A Greek doctor named Ctesias (really—it's spelled Ctesias) wrote a description of a unicorn almost 2,400 years ago. Ctesias wrote that there was an animal living in **India** that looked very much like a wild donkey, except that it was all white and it had blue eyes **and it had a single horn sticking out of the middle of its forehead.** Even though Ctesias was Greek, the name that we've given this animal comes from the Latin words for one (*uni*) + horn (*cornu*) = unicorn! **Unicorn means "one horn."**

Had Ctesias ever been to India, or did he even know what he was talking about? It didn't matter—for hundreds and hundreds of years, people kept believing in unicorns. Whenever other writers put together reference books that listed the different animals in the world, they always included the unicorn. **When people read about unicorns in books, they thought the descriptions must be true.** But as time passed, the descriptions of this mysterious beast changed. After a thousand years or so, the unicorn was described as being about the size of a small goat and so fierce that no hunter could capture it.

Another reason that people kept believing in unicorns—even though no one was known to ever have seen one—was that **they had the horns.** So-called "unicorn horns" were sold for incredibly high prices to kings, nobles, and rich people. The horns were used for medicine, for magical spells, or just for collections of curiosities. (Of course, these "horns" were really just tusks from walruses or from *narwhals*, a type of whale.)

Stories and legends about unicorns became very popular during the Middle Ages (500 - 1500 AD). The most popular myth about the unicorn was that the only way to capture one was to send a very good girl or young woman into the woods alone. When the fierce unicorn came across the girl, it would gently fall asleep with its head in her lap and could be captured while it was sleeping. A famous version of this story was told in a series of pictures woven into fabric wallhangings called tapestries. The group of tapestries called *The Hunt of the Unicorn* was woven in France in the late 1400s; **even today you can follow the whole story just from looking at the pictures (almost like a comic book!).**

Because of its association with good young women, the unicorn became a symbol of purity. It also became a symbol used on the shields, banners, and coats of arms of knights and nobles. Today the unicorn still appears with the lion on the royal arms of England. As it became more popular, the unicorn's appearance changed again, until it looked like a **beautiful, gentle white horse with a long, spiraling horn.** This is the version of the unicorn that's still popular in stories today.

There is really no evidence that unicorns have ever existed (although that didn't stop a circus from displaying a one-horned goat as a "unicorn" a few years ago). But the fact that unicorns are legendary beasts, not real, hasn't stopped them from being popular, **and it didn't stop Kaboobie from falling in love with one!**

WHAT'S UP?

By BRONWYN T.

This month's cover was drawn and colored by John Pound. *"Credit-where-credit-is-due" Dept.* — "Bumper" pages in the "Toonami" issues of *Cartoon Network Presents* have been produced by the following people: #5, written by Terrance Griep, Jr. with art by Tim Harkins; #9 written by Matt Wayne, pencilled by J.J. Birch, inked by Mike DeCarlo; #11 written by Matt Wayne, pencilled by J.J. Birch, inked by Bob Smith. Thanks, Everybody!

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